

Press-Herald

GLENN W. PFEIL Publisher
REID L. BUNDY Editor and Co-Publisher
Torrance, California, Wednesday, November 22, 1967

Our Message of Thanks

Cartoonist Reg Manning today gives all of us a good starting place in the listing of our blessings as Americans for this Thanksgiving season. Men like those now fighting against the onslaught of enslaving tyrants have from the beginning sparked the actions which have been responsible for the founding of this nation and its subsequent development as one of the world's truly great nations.

The lot of those on the front lines in the fight for liberty and freedom is seldom an easy one. The soldiers in Vietnam are paying a dear price to maintain a foothold for the free people of Asia.

Their fathers fought in Europe and Asia against other terrorists. But those who are willing to stand up and be counted against despots are buying freedom and liberty for the rest of us, even for those so disloyal and ungrateful as to undermine the valiant efforts of those doing our fighting.

This holiday season and particularly in this week of Thanksgiving, we can be thankful for all men who have stood up for our freedom and have paid dearly.

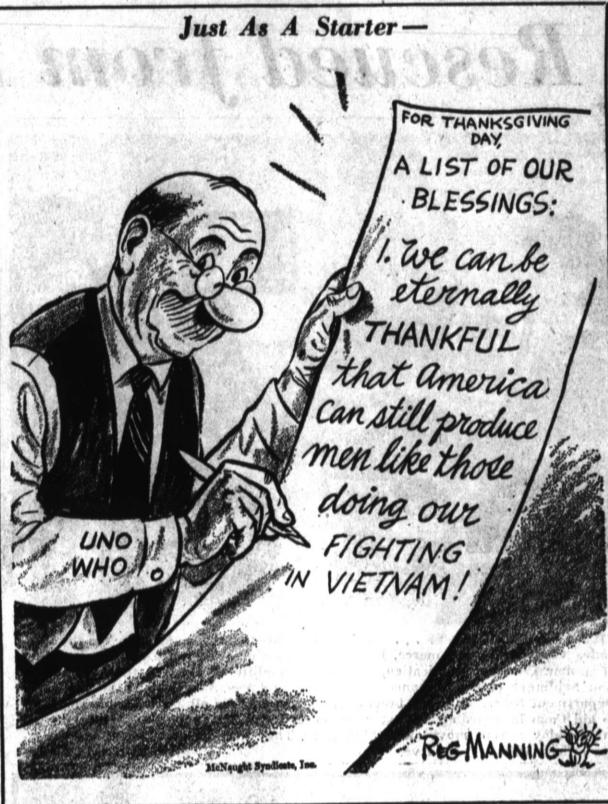
We can be thankful for those men who pledged to each other "our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor" in signing the Declaration of Independence. We enjoy our liberties today because of the sacrifices made by such men as Carter Braxton, wealthy Virginia planter and trader who signed the Declaration and then saw the British navy destroy his ships. Braxton sold his home and properties to pay his debts and died in rags. We owe him much.

Another signer, John Hart of New Jersey, was driven from his home and for more than a year lived in forests and caves. When he returned, his wife was dead and his children had vanished. He died a few weeks later.

Because they chose to stand for freedom against tyranny, we enjoy freedoms undreamed of by those who went before them.

Because our sons, brothers, and fathers are making such a stand today in the world's troubled spots, the same hope of freedom is being held out to other enslaved millions.

For these men and for the nation that can produce such men, we must be eternally thankful.



HERB CAEN SAYS:

Rich Lady Swinger Finds A Helpful Bay City Cop

Funny Old Town: The sadomasochist bars in S. F.'s Tenderloin district are getting a big play from the social swingers and the university these nights—which brings us to this peculiarly only-in-San Francisco incident. A tremendously rich lady from Argentina, tipped off to the action and longing to see some of it, stopped a cop on Jones St. the other night and asked: "Where can I find one of those sadomasochist bars?" "There's a hooker right across the street—why don't you ask her?" Done and done.

S.F.'s Grace Kennan McClatchy, dght of Ex-Ambassador George F. Kennan, could hardly wait to get a copy of his new book ("Memoirs" to see what he had to say about her. What he had to say is contained in one sentence: "A daughter, Grace, was born without incident," period. . . . Not only has "India, India," the book by S.F.'s Lisa Hobbs, been banned in Mother India, them Indian mothers are kicking out a Catholic priest named Father Vincent Ferrer, whom she extols in the book for helping poor farmers against rich landlords. Some 2,000 peasants are threatening a fast to the death in Bombay to protest his expulsion, set for Nov. 30.

Theatermogul Frank Woods figures that the Hashbury will settle down shortly into a Greenwich Village

West, so, next month, he's opening a "Cinematheque Coffee House" there, featuring underground flicks and an overground espresso. . . . Brian Feuer, the city's tree planter, reports that school kids were wearing a path through a lady's garden of Agapanthus (Lady of the Nile) on Portola Drive. Then she put up a sign reading "Beware of the Aga Panther!" Now they use a different route. . . . Further autumnal note, this from Mrs. James D. Thatcher of San Jose: "Only in California can you sit before a floor-to-ceiling wall-to-wall glass window and watch a little girl named Becky Thatcher rake up a huge pile of maple leaves and run and leap into the middle, clad only in a green-and-white polka dot bikini!" Horticultural Note. Pansy beds are being installed on the State Capitol grounds in Sacramento, and the natives are cracking up. What's so damfunny, Lyn?

Reading other people's papers: Columnist Don Niven, in the San Quentin News asserts that "Buffy Sainte-Marie is the world's greatest folksinger. I say that because we have a lot in common. Her latest record captured the nation. My latest record captured me" . . . While I was sitting in my

AFFAIRS OF STATE

Teachers Want to Decide Their Own Salary Levels

By HENRY C. MACARTHUR
Capitol News Service

SACRAMENTO — Something new has been added to the perennial question of teachers' salaries, and from all indications, this something bodes no good for the taxpayer. Northern California teachers representing some 21 counties, adopted a resolution at a recent meeting in Sacramento proposing a statewide policy whereby the California Teachers Association, of which they are a part, would determine annually "the minimum, acceptable salary for fully qualified teachers."

The resolution, of course, still has to be adopted by the California Teachers Association to be effective. But even so, the action by a segment of the association, which maintains a powerful lobby in Sacramento for the purpose of securing legislation for the benefit of its members, signifies a trend which could lead to a lot of chaos in school financing,

which already is beset by innumerable woes as far as the people who pay the bills are concerned.

The Northern California group fortified its resolution with plenty of muscle to enforce its demands if the resolution ever become CTA policy. Among other things, it states that the CTA will:

News and Opinions On Sacramento Beat

Provide teachers with intensive negotiation assistance and expert financial consultant service.

Inform teacher placement services of substandard salary conditions.

Provide intensive placement services for teachers in the concerned districts.

Initiate further sanctions deemed appropriate by the association.

Deny membership in CTA for teachers who sign new placement contracts below the adopted minimum salary standard.

Some teachers at the meeting said ultimate effect of

the resolution would be that CTA, instead of the state legislature, would set minimum salary rates. Governing boards of school districts are required to meet the minimum standards fixed by the legislature as far as teachers salary is concerned.

At present, the minimum teacher salary as provided by the state legislature is \$5,000 per year. At the last legislative session, a bill was passed calling for a \$6,000 minimum. However, this was vetoed by Governor Reagan.

Officials of the CTA state that approximately 95 per cent of the state's 200,000 teachers receive more than \$6,000 a year anyhow. Consequently, the funds involved are not of great importance.

The principle, if established, however, is highly important, in that the resolution would take the task of fixing the minimum out of the hands of the legislature, and put the responsibility in the hands of the teachers organization itself.

ROYCE BRIER

Would a 'Lasting Peace' Be Catastrophic for Us?

There is a book in publication, "Report from Iron Mountain; on the Possibility and Desirability of Peace."

Though put out by a major publisher, the work is a mystery. It is supposed to be a suppressed government survey made by a committee study in a small New York town, and the authors are anonymous. The book argues that a state of war, or preparation for it, is necessary to maintain world stability, and that lasting peace would be catastrophic, at least economically.

Many reviews of advance copies think the book is a satire, or hoax. But even if it is, the thesis has significance, and is not necessarily meaningless. That is, while you and I emotionally hope for peace, this should not blind us to the reality that war in modern time, and preparation for it, is a profound economic factor in human affairs.

The American elements differ from the European and Asian elements in this

question, Americans can prove that up to 1914, peaceful pursuits could fashion a progressive and dynamic society.

They fought only one devastating war in 133 years, and 25 years after that war became the world's foremost manufacturing nation. We must acknowledge that other factors, such as a continent

Opinions on Affairs of the World

to subdue, took a hand. Yet a curious parallel exists with Japan and Germany, which in 22 years have progressed far beyond their state while engaged in sporadic warfare up to 1945.

But Europe in general is a different matter. For centuries up to 1945 it devoted a considerable part of its energy output to preparing for and fighting a series of wars, big and little. In this period Europe forged slowly ahead, but suffered continent-wide relapses after the modern wars, the Napoleonic wars and the Thirty Years War (1618-1648).

Yet the modern situation differs entirely from that of the Nineteenth Century and earlier, due to technology.

Since 1914, a major war, and preparation, has absorbed from 50 to 90 per cent of the energy output of those nations, major and minor, directly involved. During the last two wars peaceful production virtually ceased everywhere. The United States and Canada, and a few neutral nations not in the path of warfare were outrageously prosperous. Even Hitler's Germany until 1939 was affluent with war buildup.

Since 1945, the technological supplies required to carry on even small wars have increased at least fivefold, permeating all the economies of those preparing for a war contingency. In the past 22 years, the Americans and Russians have devoted roughly 12-15 per cent of their energy output to war preparation. Britain and France were unable to undertake these immense preparations.

Today we spend \$2-\$3 billion monthly for small war (using money as a measure of energy output), but this is small compared with what we spend, or are planning to spend, for "security," which is not a reality except in McNamara's rhetoric.

Supposing we spent \$10 billion for defense (comparable to \$10 million around 1870), what could we do with the \$65 billion we would have for peaceful pursuits? Would we have a depression if peace broke out everywhere. Possibly, for a time. Yet for long-haul history, it is hard to argue that the energy output for modern warfare produces a prosperity which is anything but delusory.

Alan Grey Says . . .

San Mateo county Was watched throughout the nation With Shirley Temple running For Republican nomination To lose in that election Was really not defeat With eleven people running For Younger's empty seat In conceding this election She showed but small concern And sounded like MacArthur When she said, "I will return."

Opinions of Others

One of the reasons the U.S. has been stable, prosperous, and secure for almost two centuries is that we have taken to heart the spirit of the philosophy of "government by law and not by men" We have always been a people who obeyed and respected the law — at least until recently. — Lovington (N.M.) Leader.

By the way, did you ever notice that people who have no brains usually make up for it with oversized mouths? —Pennsburg (Pa.) Town and Country.

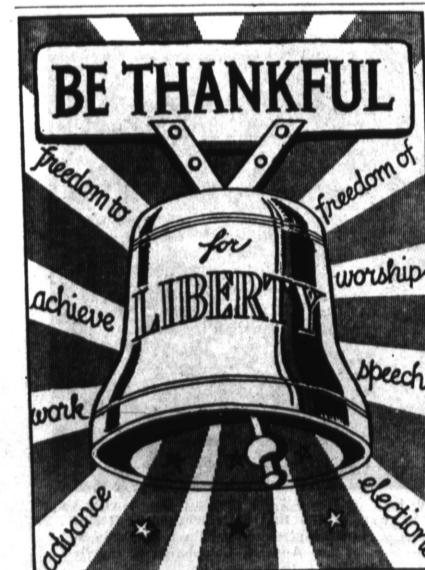
An honest golfer is one who tells the "hole" truth. —Editor Harold S. May in the Florence (Ala.) Herald.

Morning Report:

All the Philadelphia lawyers are not in Philadelphia. Some of them are in Moscow and Washington. That's why it is perfectly legal for the Russians to be working on an atomic weapon called FOBS — for Fractional Orbital Bombardment System. And why it was perfectly legal for us to study it and turn it down in favor of something we like better. Just last month we and the Russians signed a treaty that outlawed atomic bombs in space but only if they are put into orbit. And a fraction of an orbit is not an orbit—get it?

To violate the treaty, the atomic bomb must go clear around the earth and then drop on Pittsburgh or Pinsk. And I am sure this will be a great satisfaction for anybody who is hit to know that he has been clobbered — legally.

Abe Mellinkoff



A Letter To My Son

By Tom Rische
High School Teacher and Youth Worker

Dear Bruce,
What have Americans got to be thankful for?
Many things, but for one thing, I'm thankful that I live today rather than at any previous time in history. Life today is more interesting and pleasant (and, despite Vietnam and the Bomb, less dangerous) than at other times and places.
For instance, when I was a boy, I used to wish that I had lived in the Middle Ages, when "knights were bold and ladies fair." I dropped that idea. It might have been great to be a knight or king, but chances are about 50 to 1 that I'd have been a pig keeper or something like that.
I've seen the knights' suits of armor and noticed what shrimpy little guys they were. I've read how they considered baths unhealthy and started using perfume to cover the bad body odor and used spices to cover up the taste of the rotten meat.
I've read a list of table manners, compiled by the medieval equivalent of Emily Post. They included these:
1. Don't wipe your teeth and mouth on the tablecloth.
2. Don't blow your nose on the tablecloth.
3. Don't spit over the table.
4. Don't pick your teeth with your knife.
5. Watch where you throw your bones.
6. Don't butter your bread with your thumb.
The list goes on, but they form part of the reason I'm glad to be here today on Thanksgiving.
Thankfully,
YOUR DAD.

WILLIAM HOGAN

Budd Schulberg's Watts Writers Issue Anthology

It may be that Budd Schulberg and the Watts Writers Workshop will uncover a Louis-Ferdinand Celine, a Baudelaire, another Richard Wright or Langston Hughes. But this is not the point of "From the Ashes: Voices of Watts." There is an extraordinary vitality and honesty in this anthology, along with an element of predictable naivete.
This is a social document as well as a gallery of literary exhibits by 18 talents—poets, essayists, short story writers—who have never published before. Certainly it is a tribute to the citizenship of Schulberg, the novelist and screen writer ("What Makes Sammy Run?") who, touring Watts in the post-riot days, wondered what he personally might do to help mend the appalling situation there.

By making writers out of those who are trapped in it. But this was an experiment, something, anything.
At first nothing happened. Watts apparently didn't trust Schulberg. Then one fellow signed, and others, angry poets, a janitor, an odd jobber, a middle-aged woman from Louisiana, an ex-soldier, a social worker. Their first text-

The rest of what he discovered is in this book (and in a companion volume to follow, "Black Phoenix"). It is interesting rather than distinguished writing, frequently angry stuff, like Jimmy Sherman's poem, "Negro History" (". . . a whip, a pain, a white man's hand . . ."); or "Memoirs of a Shoeshine Boy," by Harley Mims, or Harry Dolan's autobiographical piece, "I Remember Papa."

"I am convinced," Schulberg writes in a lengthy introduction, "that there are Leumas Sirrabs and Harry Dolans, Johnnie Scotts and James T. Jacksons all over America, wasting away as janitors or menials or unemployed . . ." The luxury of the Watts experiment, if such it was, is that Schulberg's friends in the arts chipped in to make it work. Irving Stone to John Steinbeck and the Richard Burtons.
As a pilot program, the Watts Workshop is a fascinating potential route out of these ashes of revolt. Not a total solution, by any means, but these voices are being heard.